Grey Alien

by EBE-1

I am a Grey Alien,

I come from a place so cold.

It was frozen, still like time—

A world of ice and snow.

Water lay like frosty glass
Around my quiet home.
There, I knew who God was,
Before I was alone.

I am a Grey Alien,
But now it’s hot—so hot!
Where will I go?
How will I get there?
I do not know… not yet.